

THE  
LOST  
LADY.

---

A Tragy-  
COMEDY.

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Anno MDCXXXVIIJ.



THE  
TWO  
LADY

A TRAGEDY  
COMEDY



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ANNO MDCCXXVIII.



# THE LOST LABYRINTH

## A Tragic-Comedy

Enter AGENOR, PRIEST.

AGENOR.  
O Lord, I have been  
in the  
No. 10  
My  
And  
Till  
Slept  
Lament  
Advance  
Both  
Both  
Ph. T.  
Bar  
Her  
As  
Visit  
Sign  
Reas  
Wh  
Offer  
And  
Which  
Do

Forme



Who never dares approach her honored tombe,  
 Till he hath seen the sign of his loss; hath  
 Made his own heart a tomb;  
 See he comes, I will be sure your heart will  
 Live, and I will be sure the story of his  
 Unequall death.

Ly. Do you not forget to tell me the story of his death?

Ly. I will be sure to tell you the story of his death,  
 Delivering these small packets, but least you  
 Should believe they are merely curious;  
 And so beare any date, I now inform you,  
 I am concern'd in nothing nearer, my griefs excepted.

Ag. I wish your Lordships happiness.

Ly. First, with me a capacity, for as I am  
 Its instant, if heaven should powre her blessings  
 On me, their quality would alter. Sir, good night.

Ph. Sir, you are sad.

Ag. He has no heart to joy that can be otherwise,  
 That sees this glorious youth groome under his harsh fate.

Ph. What a sad accent had each word he uttered?

Ag. I could not marke them much, but his whole  
 Frame is of such making, as if dispaire had bin the Architect,  
 We may wish, not hope a long life in him.

Ph. Sir, will you now take horse?

Ag. I should, had you not promis'd the original of  
 This misfortune, and trust me 'tis a bold  
 Curiosity, that makes me search into it, for if  
 The silent presentation hath strooke amazement  
 In me, how shall I guard my heart, when I shall see  
 Distinctly the cause of this misfortune?

Ph. Thus then in former times, when the  
 These noble Kingdomes **THESSALY** and **SPARTA**,  
 Have from the time, two Kings, each in his  
 Under both Titles still bin enmity,  
 And jealous of th'advantage, each in his  
 Suspected might bein the other's  
 This caus'd a lasting war, but now  
 Threatned not till the night of the two Kings,  
 Both crowned yong both of an equall age,  
 Both having all the passions of their subjects  
 Their feare excepted the Emulation  
 That should congregate the new made Kings,  
 As if one spirit had inspir'd both,  
 Came with this message to each King,  
 That each were joy'd in such a day;  
 No more the fearefull wisdom of old men  
 Should rust their swords, but now had given to one  
 Command of all; In Sparta, their forces  
 And in ten bloody daies none could decide  
 Which had the better cause;  
 The vertues of each Prince so prevalent.

Fortune



For me what should I do  
Unhappy man, what should I do  
To leave this world behind  
To STAMON, my dear friend  
The Duke of A. A. A. A.  
Who for me has done so much  
For me, my dear friend  
Of his great love and kindness  
And for me, my dear friend  
Unquestion'd, whether I should  
Made STAMON, my dear friend  
That Verne should be my friend  
Procure our Triumph: Here LYCLES  
Anticipate years into his arms  
And on the wounds of his dear friend  
Did write his story, my dear friend  
But from this conquest, my dear friend  
Ag. How from this conquest, my dear friend  
It is too late, my dear friend  
Ph. He cannot fear, my dear friend  
Ag. And as the common voice  
There's none he looks on with  
Demonstration of his love  
Ph. I know not that, but I  
His judgment is directed by  
He cannot think his virtue  
Though many should be his  
It would affect him, my dear friend  
To love his friend, my dear friend  
Ag. Pardon me, my dear friend  
Ph. The Duke, my dear friend  
Where he design'd, my dear friend  
Th'obscurest path that ever  
Since her first glance, my dear friend  
Neglects upon him, my dear friend  
Of his obliged friend, my dear friend  
Made on his paper, my dear friend  
By the publicke, my dear friend  
Twice depicted, my dear friend  
Calumniate, my dear friend  
By his own, my dear friend  
Who judging, my dear friend  
First raise his name, my dear friend  
As sacrifice, my dear friend  
Nephews, my dear friend  
Had now the, my dear friend  
Receiv'd as just, my dear friend  
The King, my dear friend  
With this, my dear friend  
Without, my dear friend  
This, my dear friend



Himself, in face of the intended people  
 Parts in the night, and partner of his fate  
 Hath his fair Niece, whom to himself  
 She cannot think there is a greater love  
 Practis'd by any than error, which does make  
 His scene more violent, than in all was

AO. I was a spendthrift for this day's life  
 And but your knowledge doth divide my dole  
 'T would fain be rid of this Gentleman  
 Of his known valour, reputation  
 Should strive to look back for some secret end  
 I cannot yet arrive too.

PH. Sir, you know  
 Revenge doth master all our passions,  
 That are not servants to her rage.

AO. But how unfringed should the reproach  
 Of Treason's frown be, he could find  
 The way to cure me, I am ignorant.

PH. This story will give you, to this Court he comes,  
 Is brought to th' King, then with a modest freedom  
 Relates his sufferings, hopes that fame hath taught  
 His story ere his coming, else he should  
 Continue miserable, as believ'd,  
 Both by his friends and enemies a Traitor:  
 Delivers that he sought protection  
 From him, because none else could vindicate  
 His innocence, which many mothers here  
 Sayth, he hath wept that day when Fortune  
 Consulted Fate, who should be Conqueror  
 You brave Lords (saith he) that were present, did my sword  
 Parley? did you receive wounds on condition?  
 Were these by compact? all my blood is lost  
 Since 'tis discredited, what before was spent,  
 Ran in my name and made that live; but now  
 Great King, you only repeals my honors fall,  
 By giving death unto your enemy  
 Our Prince resents his fate, confutes him his  
 By a large pension, and too soon intrusts him  
 With all his secrets, gives him means to view  
 His forts, which he designs, and learns the strength  
 Of each particular province, and inform'd  
 Of all, makes his escape, and is received  
 Of the SPARTANA King with all remonstrances  
 Of love, and confid'd service; but before  
 He parted, did that horrid act which  
 LYSICLES must dye for.

AO. Indeed this story does not much concern  
 Him, if I mistake not.

PH. At his arrivall here he left his Niece  
 With this designe, that when his plots were ripe,  
 Without suspect he might come to the borders:  
 Hence he comes, and at his entrance, is

By



By a late messenger  
Of the great love that was  
The compass of the world  
The Lover had extolled  
If thou dost love me  
Shall strike thee dead  
When it was written  
Shall by her death  
And my revenge  
Then with a barbarous  
Murder his Name  
Fame had the new  
His House was searcht  
Found in the Hall  
In honor of his death

Ph. I would I could see that I would not see  
Him less guilty of this  
Ag. What have you  
Our lives and fortunes to gain  
And in the search of  
But how are you  
This horrid act.

Ph. He sent the bitter summons of her death  
By her that had betray'd her, the report  
Did make her turn to death  
And fore had kill it had not Heaven decreed  
His hand should be black as his heart  
She begg'd sometime for prayer, and said  
In her own blood did write her Tragedy  
And parting with her dear bed  
Now hear the voice of her  
That ever entered in a Virgin's ear  
She so much lov'd this villain  
She would not have him guilty of her death  
And therefore with her own hand  
And as she bled, she writ unto her Lord  
At last concludes  
They will not let me  
I'm call'd unto my death  
My wound because I would not live  
That which I hope to die  
Was found the next day in her pocket

Ag. And came it to the Lord's eyes  
Ph. It did, and if you had seen  
A hundred parents at one time  
The unexpected deaths of their children  
The fathers sorrow, and the mothers tears  
Would Embellize, but not excuse his crime  
Sometimes he weeps, sometimes he  
Out in his joy: sometimes he  
As if he had a lance of what he saw

CLE

I shall think will please you  
A good night, a good  
Cl. For what I please  
My wife's name  
Which is a name  
First, our society is held  
The privileges we enjoy  
And we are of your order



Sometime he'd found out the great love  
Of the great love, the great love  
Of his dear Mistress, the great love  
Had not pursu'd him, the great love  
Torment did not pursue him, the great love  
His sword, the great love  
Upon the point, the great love  
For not being mortal, the great love  
The loss of blood, the great love  
To end himself, the great love  
To live, the great love  
Which night, the great love  
Whether he's gone, the great love  
Ao. I have not heard of such a love as this.  
Ph. Now never shall of such a beauty as did confer.

Tis late, and Pleser trouble you with her  
VWhen you are at Court, all tongues will speak  
Her merit to your wonder, I'll bring you to your horse.

Enter LYSICLES, and a Page, with a Torch.

Enter ERCASTO, and CLEON.

CL. And will you marry now? ER. Indeed will I.

CL. And what shall be done with all those lockes of hair  
you have?

ER. Why I'll make buttons of 'em, and had they half  
The value that I swore they had, when I did beg 'em,  
Rich orient Diamonds could not equal them.  
Some came easily, and some I was forc'd to die for in the Mine.

CL. And your promise, when you swore  
You swore you would not marry till there were  
A Law established, that married men  
Might be redeem'd as slaves are.

ER. I was a little when I talk'd so:  
Those damb'd bookes of Chastity I read  
In my minority corrupted me; but since  
I'm practiz'd in the World, I find there are  
No greater Libertines then married men.  
'Tis true 'twas dangerous, but known in the  
First Age, when it was a crime to break your oaths;  
But thanks to LIENVS, the scene is altered,  
And we Ad other parts. I'll tell thee.

The priviledges we enjoy when we are married.  
First, our secrecy is held Ambuscado,  
Which is assurance will take up any woman at  
Interest, that is not pecuniary, then the acquaintance  
Which our wives bring us, to whom at times I carry  
My wife's commendations, and if their husbands be  
Not at home, I do command my selfe.

CL. For what I prize? ER. For a good Dancer,  
A good Rider, a good anything  
That I thinke will please em.

CLE.



CL. That I have done, I will not say  
By thy knowledge, but by mine own  
Women, unless you think me mad

ER. 'Twill be my business to be so  
For Rogue, I could be so, but I  
With mine own hands, I will not say  
And wear a woman's habit, as you do  
As the best way to live, as you do  
Them in my Court, and I will say  
These be desired for his love to do

CL. A rare fellow you are, and so  
ER. A more rare fellow you are, and so  
Repeat the Epitaph of, and I will say  
Glorious and so, and I will say  
Of the Commonalty of, and I will say

CL. Yes, and you'd say by, and I will say  
Fathers then they were, and I will say

ER. And curst by, and I will say  
Honest women's, and I will say

CL. And this done voluntarily, and I will say  
Hardly avoided, and I will say  
Guards to, and I will say  
Play-fellow, that be first, and I will say  
And first banish'd, and I will say

ER. By, and I will say  
A thousand, and I will say  
Your, and I will say  
Had I not, and I will say  
Then a strangers: and confess, and I will say

CL. Of this, and I will say  
ER. Since, and I will say  
Love, and I will say  
Seeing, like, and I will say

CL. Unless I had, and I will say  
Cannot suspect, and I will say  
But what hope, and I will say

ER. No airy, and I will say  
Our, and I will say  
Looks, and I will say  
This to that, and I will say

CL. Is, and I will say  
ER. Thou, and I will say  
To keep, and I will say  
Of, and I will say

ER. Indeed it was, and I will say  
CL. But since his death, and I will say

CL. Confess, and I will say  
ER. And I, and I will say  
CL. Did you, and I will say  
ER. Not, and I will say

The others, and I will say

Which



Of small beauty, in whom they had their eyes  
Yet singly full; but when your brother's death was known  
You have sworn you will be true to him  
Gentlemen, and yet you have not done so.

ER. A plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
With mine as well as his, and yet I have not done so.

CL. Another plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
Hadst thou his power, and yet you have not done so.

ER. A plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
Liv'd my will, and yet you have not done so.

CL. Another plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
Up in your Coach, your painted Liveries.

ER. A plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
Supposed Father, and so that you were wont to be.

CL. Another plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
Your Aunt, all this I have said in your presence.

ER. A plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
Reach the misery of your supposed daughter now.

CL. Another plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
You say doth Master you.

ER. A plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
Observed by those that were present in blood to me.

CL. Another plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
And with fear too, least the ruin of my wealth.

ER. A plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
Fortune might force them to supply my wants.

CL. Another plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
This caused the Agony, this the agonies.

ER. A plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
Frequent conflicts; but I have not done so.

CL. Another plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
Every one curling up his lip from my eyes of mine.

ER. A plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
They would assist me, and that gave me the life.

CL. Another plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
That would give me the life.

ER. A plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
CL. Of this I have said in your presence.

ER. A plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
Are changed, my eyes are the boundaries of my name.

CL. Another plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
Careless of the freedom of my soul, and my name.

ER. A plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
My prodigality an excuse of my proportion'd

CL. Another plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
To my fortune; believe me, I have not done so.

ER. A plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
Is that which puts a mist upon our eyes.

CL. Another plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
Faints, and makes me feel the eye.

ER. A plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
Our crimes cry highest then, when they have brought us low.

CL. Another plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
CL. I have not known any condemn'd for playing.

ER. A plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
But for loosing.

CL. Another plague upon your tongue, I could be sworn to  
ER. True, and let it be thy rule for all things else.

CL. If this be certain, I will be long ere I be repaid virtuous.

ER. Thou'lt never be, unless it be this way.

J prophetic, good Queen.

CL. This sad story, pray let us leave it. Have you no Rivals?

ER. None present that I can fear, having her

Fathers firm consent.

CL. Even so, your Rivall still continues banish'd.

ER. And I hope will till I am full possess'd of HERMIONE.

CL. Did you give him cause to draw upon you in the garison?

ER. Nor knew she any of offence, or his pretences.

Which



Which his folly had 'dill'd in his brain  
And drew upon me, we have seen  
Were parted, and he has since  
CL. The Prince has since been  
ER. By all means, he was by his side  
Prince dear, this man to the wall, and  
A third, he is his Temper. CL. He is  
ER. Without being any Clamor, but  
So far, as to make thy fall, and  
There were thousands that stood for me  
That did more then both eyes, and  
Now time to meet the Ladies on the wall

Enter HERMIONE, IRENE, PHILLIDA, and all

Enter LYSTOL, kneels to the Tombe, and then speaks.  
LY. I do prophane this place, for with my griefs  
As great as I would boast 'em, I could not live  
To tell them to the World:  
Or is the passage which my Soule should make  
Shut up with sorrow? Tis so, and a joy  
A hopefull joy, to meete her must give freedom  
To my sad prisoner, when my hand shall lead  
This dagger to his heart, that parted here  
And Heaven that hears this vow, give me my head  
Her thunder, if I shrinke in what I promise:  
And sacred 'tis Saint, if from thy place of rest,  
Thou turnest thy eyes upon thy holy Reliques,  
Accept my vov'es, and pardon me the life  
Of the cruel Homicide, a full revenge  
Of thy Death, and my lives misery,  
Shall make him pay the time he has out-liv'd  
My happiness, and when he is false,  
Present thy selfe in all thy glorie to me,  
That my freed soule may owe her liberty  
To no force but impatient longing  
Of re-injoying thee, and holy Tombe,  
The Altar where my heart is nightly offered:  
Let my wing'd love have passage through thy mistle,  
And fan the sacred ashes, knowing no heate  
But what he takes from them, so peace and rest  
Dwell ever with thee.

Enter ERGASTO, and OLEON.

Enter HERMIONE, IRENE, PHILLIDA, and all

IR. Deare HERMIONE, pinch me or that link with laughter.  
HER. What said the stranger, PHILLIDA, I did not hear it?  
PHI. Nothing Madam.  
HER. Then he did talke by signes, he was long about it:  
What was't IRENE?



Which he long had lov'd her to, but she was not  
 After many unsuccessfull attempts to, and being on wedd  
 Remembrance made her heart to be, and  
 Then she thought of the great favor, and  
 Could not be but to give her a great name  
 From any woman, and she did give them with  
 A name to be known: but here was more  
 Good will, for before he saw her he might  
 Have suspected her face had been his  
 Peace of heart, for he would have  
 Suffered him to be known, that would have  
 Put. I would I were a man for his sake.

IR. So you told him, and he still courteous for  
 All your loves, promised to give you, what you  
 Wanted of a Man, or teach you how to make one.

HER. Thou wilt never be old wench, if thou still  
 Keep'st this humor. Enter ERGASTO

IR. Now fight under these seven years if I and CLEON  
 Please Sir Cyprian, for he blows our bellows.

But looke, yonders your servant, there's no  
 Starting now; you must stand to't, but before  
 He comes to interrupt us, observe with me,  
 How in that deepe hand, short cloake, and his  
 Great boots, he looks three stories high, and  
 His head is the garret, where he keeps nothing but lifts of  
 Horse matches, and some designs for his next cloaths.

PHI. Where is his cellage?

IR. He'll shew it thee himselfe deare PHILLIDA, and  
 Thine too, if thou wilt have him: but they make to us.

ER. Madam, will you honour me, and this Gentleman,  
 With a sight of that which doth enrich the World?

HER. You will not take our excuses, if we should say  
 You find us now with more advantage to our beauties.

ER. So breakes the morning forth, but the Sunne  
 Raies are not so quicke and piercing as your eyes,  
 For they descend even to our hearts.

IR. Heaven defend: my heart would tremble if they should.

ER. Why Madame?

IR. See such impieties as are lodg'd there in a  
 Man, and not be stricke with horror, tis impossible.

ER. Your wit doth make you cruell: but Madam I  
 Have something to deliver unto you, which your  
 Father commanded no eare should heare but yours.

IR. What have you there CLEON? CL. Verses Madam.

IR. Whose? OL. Of Lord ERGASTO's,  
 Written in celebration of the faire HERMIONE.

IR. Did he buy them, or found them without a father,  
 And has adopted them for his owne?

CL. They are his own. IR. Here. CL. I pray read them.

IR. What have I deserv'd of you good CLEON, that  
 You should make me read his Verses in his owne presence?  
 If you thinke I have not already as ill opinion Of



Of him, as I have said, I have not seen him  
CL. Read then, and I will be your witness  
Wait till I have said, I have not seen him  
IR. Pray give them me I have not seen him  
RUBEN. Pray give them me I have not seen him  
Do you not think he is dead?  
Simple favor comfort me, I have not seen him  
CL. To his love, I have not seen him  
A thing on earth, I have not seen him  
Searcheth Heaven for him, I have not seen him  
IR. A good God, I have not seen him  
Ever thought on, I have not seen him  
Should I have said, I have not seen him  
Let me count the cost, I have not seen him  
They have counted on him, I have not seen him  
Your finger write their Epitaph, I have not seen him  
The more I think of him, I have not seen him  
From them, or all, I have not seen him  
Give them your Phisians, I have not seen him  
Apply them with patient for a Vow, I have not seen him  
This way they may be saved, I have not seen him  
CL. How ever you love them, I have not seen him  
Would make you think your grief had not yet harmed you:  
IR. It is true, I have not seen him  
Not shewing the Hills of Snow, I have not seen him  
And the Rocks, they have been from me:  
But stay, Heaven open, and I see a Tempest coming:  
What Power is this?  
HER. I'll call on you to be my witness:  
HER. My own fates light upon me, I have not seen him  
Eve's the day of Marriage, I have not seen him  
ER. Why should I, I have not seen him  
ER. If you are angry, I have not seen him  
There lives none that has more enemies:  
Every eye that looks upon you must hate:  
IR. But CLEON, our friends are angry, pray let  
Us be o'th' party: what has caused this  
Collor in my sweet Cozen? My Lord you have  
Beene begging favours:  
ER. Yes of Heaven, that it would furnish me  
With marks fit to deserve your Cozen:  
IR. When is this granted you, I have not seen him  
Renew your time, but if you stay till then,  
You must get a sickness to let her beauty with:  
HER. Why should you hinder your repose and mine?  
You know I never loved you:  
IR. Then he has no reason to accuse you of inconstancy:  
ER. Why are you angry, or why has my State  
Enforc'd me to love none but her?  
IR. If your love were considerable, what an  
Obligation had my Cozen to your State?  
D  
Then



Of him, as I can have, I will not fail to do.  
CL. Read them, and the same shall be done.  
Mr. Pray give them me, I long to see them.  
Do you not think, that I should be so much  
Simple favor, as to let you see them?  
CL. Tis his, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
At least, what he has, I will not fail to do.  
HER. From his eyes, I have seen, that he has  
CL. A small, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
Vice you do, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
IR. She would, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
Much does he, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
And would, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
A request, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
CL. If I were, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
Let her choose, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
And continue, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
HER. You are, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
CL. Pardon me, Madam, this, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
Your cozen doth allow me, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
PINDARVS whippers with EAGASTO, he speaks  
to HERMIONE.  
PIN. How long, if you have undertaken to buy, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
Owe, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
PIN. After my care, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
All blessings, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
HER. My own, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
Being so young, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
Obedience, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
Hath int'rest in you, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
I'll use the power, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
To force you to your, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
LYSICLES.  
How now, my Lord, what miracle can, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
Tempest here, where so much beauty, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
PIN. My Lord, you are not, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
Fathers. I thought to have, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
My son, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
LYS. It must not be, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
An act, will set a, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
Yet I must, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
Fortunes carry a pardon with them, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
They make me, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
Decencies, they have, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
They have bent me, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
I could not, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
The cause you are, that I have, I will not fail to do.  
Then



PIN. 'Tis such a little, yet 'tis such a little,  
Gives it too large a name, as if it were a little.

LYS. 'Tis such a little, yet 'tis such a little,  
Only as my life, I would not part with it.

My heart and memory they both love my life,  
But my father hath no more than love my life,  
For to conferre his name on it, he will.

PIN. Our Greece would honour it with a glorious  
Stocke should glad to take it, and should glad to take it.

LYS. If you do wish it a continuance, 'tis in your  
Power to make it lasting to your name.

MILESIA's death, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

With that name, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

My swolne misfortune, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

That may be, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

To tell her how much I love her, and I have heard of it.

This Lord here, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

Graces, before I had heard of, and I have heard of it.

Rivall, perchance you will hear of, and I have heard of it.

I had said, he would hear of, and I have heard of it.

PIN. What you will, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

That design'd a little, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

Beene pride, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

Averse to his name, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

Liberty of a name, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

LYS. This is a name, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

Ladies, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

PIN. My Lord, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

I have embrac'd your love, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

Put on a fathers name, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

I cannot forget to hear of, and I have heard of it.

For ever will I hear of, and I have heard of it.

My house shall be, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

My business calls me, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

CL. ERGASO, my Lord, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

Your tongue with your name, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

ER. Is it not strange, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

CL. You're not believe, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

ER. D'ee think, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

CL. I'me sure, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

Be not marr'd in the Voyage, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

Remember, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

ER. Nor anything else, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

All things that are, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

CL. Hey day, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

Not forget the cause of this, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

Be an Eunuch, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

Rivall? I cannot tell, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

I know will, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

See, the Lady, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

Madam, the exile that, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

Ceremony, to you might, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

ER. 'Tis a name, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

That did not vilitate, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

Here you see, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.

A Virgin, that hath long, I have heard of, and I have heard of it.



Pin. The same I would have been  
Gives it too late a name  
Lys. I would not have my life  
My heart and memory they will be  
But my father hath no more time left  
For to conceive his name

Pin. Our Greece would move it such a glorious  
Stoke the blood of the  
Lys. If you do with a continuance, in your  
Power to make it lasting to

**H**AVE you seen the man that hath this honor?

HER. He is a man that hath this honor.  
IR. He is a man that hath this honor.  
HER. He is a man that hath this honor.  
And his business is to be a man that hath this honor.  
Country, he is a man that hath this honor.  
Who excell in the art of war, he is a man that hath this honor.  
Hath left that he is a man that hath this honor.  
Enrich with the art of war, he is a man that hath this honor.  
As is deliver'd in the art of war, he is a man that hath this honor.

IR. Do you believe that he is a man that hath this honor?

IR. That you shall see with your eyes.

PHI. I heard that he is a man that hath this honor.

Receive it with all the honors of the world.

This man will free him from this state of slavery.

And he is a man that hath this honor.

HER. The God that is above us, he is a man that hath this honor.

With what he is a man that hath this honor.

That all that he is a man that hath this honor.

Must be my ruin? but if he is a man that hath this honor.

Shall inform me, that he is a man that hath this honor.

Darkness shall be my ruin, but if he is a man that hath this honor.

My blunders to the fore, for he is a man that hath this honor.

IR. Why should you labour for a man that hath this honor?

Anticipating thus your knowledge, you will make

Your future suffering less, for he is a man that hath this honor.

A lasting name, for he is a man that hath this honor.

Mighty power, for he is a man that hath this honor.

Strong enough to encounter him, for he is a man that hath this honor.

HER. Dear Sir, I am a man that hath this honor.



And now to fall in love with you  
To make me his my love is true  
I should not love you but myself  
Their own love is my love  
HER. I should not love you but myself  
Must love it is my love  
MO. Why should I love you  
HER. A woman's love is true  
Made me receive his love  
As an affection unto me  
And when I love you I love myself  
I left him to love you  
MO. First, I should not love you  
Greater is my love to you  
That if you should love me  
For to recall him to my love  
Cold in your service  
What is expected from him  
Is but conjecture for our State  
Not force us in our love  
HER. Do you love me  
Observe me well  
Unmoved like a stone  
The wandering sea-men  
And will not love me  
It may not be  
Are my love  
That the more I love you  
Those who love me  
I have thought of you  
You must love me  
Shall I prepare against them  
To love you  
That they are  
Pretence one to be  
A just neglect from him  
Besides the love  
A true love  
HER. Can you love me  
I am to any other  
HER. Are you  
Must that  
To fight all others  
MO. I love you  
Doth now dislike him  
MO. I would  
There is another  
But not for you  
Tell the Prince  
That broke with you  
Will not desire for  
And then your  
HER. You shall  
With a young Gentleman

MO.

E

HIS



And now to make me see, my Father, what I have done  
To make me see, my Father, what I have done  
I should have thought, my Father, what I have done  
Their own assistance, my Father, what I have done  
Lysicle, my Father, what I have done

Mo. Does he not love you?

Mo. Why then does he not love you?

HER. A woman, my Father, what I have done  
Made me receive his declaration  
As an affront unto my Father, what I have done  
And when he came to take me, my Father, what I have done  
I left him in the hands of my Father, what I have done

Mo. I've been thinking, my Father, what I have done  
In the Prince's court, my Father, what I have done  
They say he loves you, my Father, what I have done  
For to recall him, my Father, what I have done  
He courts his former flame, my Father, what I have done  
Of his lost Mistress, my Father, what I have done

HER. By this time, my Father, what I have done  
That my Father, what I have done  
Nature and Virtue, my Father, what I have done  
Unmooved like the Stars, my Father, what I have done  
The wandering Sea-men, my Father, what I have done  
And will not Fortune, my Father, what I have done  
Good God, my Father, what I have done

Mo. They will not love me, my Father, what I have done  
Contribute to their aid, my Father, what I have done  
I have thought a way, my Father, what I have done  
You must dissemble with the Prince, my Father, what I have done  
To love ERASMO, my Father, what I have done

HER. I shall I prepare against them, my Father, what I have done  
That they are ripe, my Father, what I have done  
I lightens a desperate, my Father, what I have done  
For the last date, my Father, what I have done  
A remedy to cure, my Father, what I have done  
A thousand ways to him, my Father, what I have done

Mo. Tis not this, my Father, what I have done

HER. Can my heart, my Father, what I have done  
I am to any other but ERASMO, my Father, what I have done  
No my dear, my Father, what I have done  
My now, my Father, what I have done  
To fright all others, my Father, what I have done

Mo. I see Love is a blind, my Father, what I have done  
Doth now disturb him, my Father, what I have done  
O the price of saying, my Father, what I have done

HER. I would you, my Father, what I have done  
There is another, my Father, what I have done  
But not for you, my Father, what I have done

Mo. I would you, my Father, what I have done  
Tell the Prince, my Father, what I have done  
That broke with you, my Father, what I have done

HER. I would you, my Father, what I have done  
Will not desert for such, my Father, what I have done  
And then your Father, my Father, what I have done

HER. I would you, my Father, what I have done  
With a young, my Father, what I have done  
He'll use his power to, my Father, what I have done

Mo. His



Mo. That death is but a sleep, and that  
Will not hurt me, nor will it hurt you  
Upon some bed, and you shall wake  
To govern what you please, and I shall  
Must sit still, and wait for death  
HER. I am content to die, and I shall  
Their qualities, and I shall die  
And if Death comes, he shall find me  
When I was scarce a child

In. Cozen, the King is dead  
The King, our master, is dead  
Mo. Good Madam, I am glad  
Must be content to die, and I shall  
You're the King's daughter, and you shall  
I shall do something for you  
What else could I do for you  
Be sure when he first speaks to you  
You fairly hear him, and I shall  
To understand him, and I shall

LY. Madam, I have a love  
On my mind, and I shall  
To offer up my selfe a Slave  
Than I will love you  
HER. I have a love  
With Justice to the King  
The gods have large  
That you descend from  
Olden times, and I shall  
Which is the King's  
Upon your love, and I shall  
That your Line may  
HER. My Lord, I shall  
Posterity, as you shall

LY. Madam, you are  
Too good, and I shall  
And I shall  
The way they are to take  
So nearly is concern'd  
Me what I am, what I shall  
HER. Were they  
To know what I shall  
But ere you do  
Know who I shall  
LY. I did not  
One, that I shall  
That it had  
Whose Eies were  
Pleas'd with no object  
Your Beauties  
HER. We are  
By you I misgave  
The gods have made  
This Kingdom, and I shall

LY. This decision  
To give you  
That ever hath  
You can so farre forget  
As to believe me  
Were a presumption  
Must be the first  
Our Friends have  
Do for me  
And let not your  
HER. My Lord, I shall

HER. My Lord, I shall  
To



Mo. Those that have been  
Will not be so much  
Upon some hand, and  
To govern what one  
Must fill, and wait  
Her. I am not  
By looking on the  
And it Death cannot be  
When I was found

Mr. Coven  
Mo. Good  
With him  
I shall do  
Be fine when  
To understand  
Ly. Madam, I  
Than real love  
With Justice to  
The gods have  
Of doing  
Upon your

Her. My Lord, I  
Ly. Pardon me  
Too bold  
And frequent  
The way they  
So nearly is  
Me for your  
To know what  
But ere you  
Know whom  
One, that when  
That it had  
Whose Eyes  
Pleas'd with  
Your Beauty  
Of circling  
By you I  
The gods have

Her. Good my Lord, give me leave  
Ly. This  
To glory in  
That ever  
You can so  
As to believe  
Were a presumptuous  
Must be the father of  
My heart was  
Be the example of a constant  
And let not your  
With a new  
I'm instant, that your heart shall be consenting

To



To my new condition, I am now  
Your mind can be, I am now  
If I had been, I am now

LY. Madam, I am now  
Which should be, I am now  
Assume the Part of a  
By asking to be, I am now  
Must I be miserable, I am now  
Because the gods, I am now  
Did I so easily, I am now  
That I want, I am now  
Of all succeeding, I am now  
Witness my love, I am now  
Have kill'd me, I am now

HER. Protect me, I am now  
Pardon me my Lord, I am now  
How great and just they are, I am now  
By mentioning Mr. A, I am now  
How much unworthy I am, I am now  
In your affection, I am now  
As low as I durst, I am now  
T were now, I am now  
I being no more, I am now

LY. Ha, what I am now, I am now

HER. The Lord ERASTO, I am now  
Whom though at first, I am now  
Of mine made me, I am now  
Hath vanquish'd my, I am now  
I finding nothing, I am now  
The constancy, I am now  
Besides my Father, I am now  
To make my choice, I am now  
And threatening, I am now  
Knowing his violent, I am now  
To a Contract, I am now

LY. Oh the prophecies, I am now  
My heart fore-told, I am now  
Madam, it cannot, I am now  
One that hath no, I am now  
By making him, I am now  
Though alwaies, I am now  
A feare from him, I am now  
If any worthy, I am now  
Of being refus'd, I am now

HER. Given not my want, I am now  
The cruell Title, I am now  
Your merits are, I am now  
Your selfe of all, I am now  
To grant, whom, I am now  
VVould kneele, I am now

By my life, if my Faith were not given, I would



But what up you have said  
Though no ambrosia could have made  
You could defend to me your heart

LY. Must I be so? *He looks at her*  
That in the instant of my life  
What I must suffer, and what I must  
For which I did almost give up  
My hopes, of ever to see you  
Yet let my vows be sworn to you  
That for a Month you will not leave me  
I know your father will not let you  
For he not knowing what hath pass'd betweene you,  
Consented to this wedding

HER. By all things I am bound to do  
Though violent diseases should assault me  
Till the Priest ioynd our hands, yet if you please  
Let not my father know but he will come  
I dare not looke upon the mighty blessing  
Your love doth promise

LY. May I not know the reason?

HER. That he may know that this unquestion'd power  
Hath forc'd me to that error, which him selfe  
And I, must ever mourne unpittied.

LY. Now you throw oile upon the wound you make:  
I may be ignorant of all things else,  
But of my want of merit to deserve  
I am most perfitt in: be happy Lady,  
He that enjoys you, shall not need that prayer:  
My father's businesse calls me.

HER. Let me intreat you that you le see a Lady,  
Whose vertues do deserve the honor of our knowledge.

LY. What is she?

HER. An Egyptian Lady, lately come to CIRRAHA.

LY. I have heard of her, they say she knowes our  
Actions past, and future.

HER. When you know her, you will beleve me,  
That vertue chose that darke inhabitation,  
To hide her Treasure from the envious World.  
He call her to your Orice.

HER. Madam, this is the Prince.

Enter ACANTHE.

*He salutes her.*

MO. You need not tell me it, though this be the first  
Time I saw him since I came to CIRRAHA.  
His fame doth make him knowne to all that are  
Remotest from him.

LY. My miseries indeede have made it great,  
For all things else I should be more  
Beholding unto silence, then the voice  
Of my most partiall friends: Why doe you gaze upon me so?

MO. Have you not lately lost a Lady that did love you dearly?

LY. If you doe measure time by what I suffer,  
My undiminisht griefe tells me but now:

But

Here



But now I do not see it as I did before  
That have oppos'd me  
It is an error

Mo. What you believe  
Ly. Most true it is  
Vowes have been made

But if your eyes  
Then our weak  
Tell me if where

Mo. Most true  
That now be  
So many oaths  
To think of a new choice

Ly. This may be  
Mo. Had you  
Murder'd as the  
Should have hid her  
Pardon me my Lord

Her injur'd spirit  
Ly. I am certain  
It cannot be the  
Should be the name  
Which necessarily  
Did not continue it to future ages

Mo. Fame of a  
More then a  
Her selfe expresse her  
Ly. If I should  
Mo. You conclude too fast  
Vato her Tombe  
Ly. Though the  
And though I cannot credit  
My hope's it should be so  
Ladies, I am your servant

Mo. Madam, I cannot stay to know  
Of what hath pass'd  
Only tel me how he  
Were promis'd to ERGASTO

HER. Respects to one I seem'd to have made choice of  
Made him forbear his Character  
But shall not I be punish'd  
One so worthy both to ERGASTO and his noble Prince

Mo. The gods give us permission to be false  
When they exclude us from all other ways  
Which may preserve our faith  
Longer I dare not stay, I am your servant

Enter ERGASTO, CLEON, FARMER  
ER. Now we are met, what shall we do together  
PH. Let's take some argument may last



CL. If you have said so to be of the party, it must  
Be of Ladies, for the men are already in love.

PH. If the distaff grow cold in him, I'll pay the Physician;  
But be it so, and he shall have to change as often as he will.

PH. The distaff will grow cold, and then we too, if we  
Could arrive to it: but what is she you love?

ER. One that I would fain have my life,  
But to have but a week's enjoyment of.

PH. As the distaff grows cold, so we too, if we  
Were made flesh, and there's no loss of credit in the breaking.

CLEON, hast thou seen him with his Mistress?

CL. Yes; and he stands gazing on her, as if he were begging  
of an Alms.

PH. 'Tis not ill done, but does he not speake to her?

CL. Never, but in Hyperboles, tells her, her eyes are Stars,  
which Astronomers should only haue to know our Fate by.

PH. 'Tis not amiss, if he have neither of the extremes.

CL. What doe you meane?

PH. I meane, neither so ill favoured, as to have  
No good for what we say, for their beliefs  
Will hardly enter; nor so handsome, as to have  
It often spoken to her: For your indifferent beauties  
Are those whom flattery surpriseth, there being  
So naturall a love and opinion of our selves,  
That we are apt to believe that men are rather  
Deceived in us, than abuse us in our praise.

ER. Your limitation takes away much of my answer:  
But grant all that you say, I have no hope of  
Obtaining my Mistress.

PH. Then thou hast yet a yeare of happiness:  
But why I prethee?

ER. She is so deserving, she thinks none worthy  
Of her affections, and so can love none.

PH. You have more cause to doubt, that she will never  
Affect you, that already she is not in love:

What a yong handsome Lady, that carries the flame of her hart  
in her cheeks, not have yet seen any one to desire: 'tis impossible.

ER. I was of your minde, till I had experience  
Of the contrarie.

PH. Conceites of your selfe, makes you of the opinion  
I mention'd: You thinke 'tis impossible for all men,  
What you cannot attaine to, what Arts  
Have you us'd to gaine her?

CL. He knows none but distilling sighes  
At the Altar of her beantie.

PH. If he be subject to that frenzie, I will  
Counsell him to take any Trade upon him  
Rather than that of Love.

ER. And doe you thinke there is any thing fitter  
To call downe affection than submission?

PH.



Ph. I have been thinking of you  
When I was last at home  
That you were gone  
For my dear love  
When we were last together  
Cl. I have been thinking of you  
Only I have been thinking of you  
They were dear to me  
Ph. And I have been thinking of you  
They were dear to me  
Cl. And I have been thinking of you  
The same liveries  
Ph. I have been thinking of you  
Are to be look'd on  
Beau. I have been thinking of you  
Er. I have been thinking of you  
Continue, you say  
Ph. I have been thinking of you  
To Fortune, and  
Snow to you, my  
Wrinkled fellow  
Come that way: for  
May throw her on  
This from the  
We are largely favour'd  
Er. I have been thinking of you  
Ph. I have been thinking of you  
I should wonder at thee now  
Sooner hope to gain a Lady  
Of her family: than  
I desire to be  
Cl. I have been thinking of you  
Ph. I have been thinking of you  
Should I have  
Er. I have been thinking of you  
Ph. I have been thinking of you  
Opinions, let me be  
Er. I have been thinking of you  
Resolv'd to stick to my  
Ph. I have been thinking of you  
But strong Reasons shall  
Tell me first what  
Ph. I have been thinking of you  
Thou art yet in thy  
Er. I have been thinking of you  
No Tongue can  
Ph. I have been thinking of you  
Do not do it more  
Let me be condemn'd  
Cl. I have been thinking of you  
Ph. I have been thinking of you  
Sorry your Honours  
Has it rain'd all  
Who 'tis he thus admires?



ER.



ER. Alas! what can I do to save my life?  
Of love but this I know, that I am dead  
Servant to my Lord, and to my Lord's command  
CL. Unkind, what can I do to save my life?  
ER. 'Twas the first time I saw you, and I know  
Have me write upon her heart, that I am dead  
CL. FORMIO, what can I do to save my life?  
PHO. I would I could, but I am dead  
The Marquis's wife, and I am dead  
precept can secure us, but I am dead  
She will not love me, but I am dead  
PHO. The Divell that I am, and I am dead  
Will not loose a finger, but I am dead  
Gave up my life to him, but I am dead  
To know, that I am dead, and I am dead  
Woman, art thou, if thou art dead, and I am dead  
Nor will I argue, but I am dead  
I am not resolved, but I am dead  
Alive or dead, but I am dead  
HER. Good God, what can I do to save my life?  
Prince LYSICLES, what can I do to save my life?  
Alone, and you, but I am dead  
The faster: EUGENIO too was dead, and I am dead  
IR. How is it, that I am dead, and I am dead  
HER. Alas! what can I do to save my life?  
Should I think, that I am dead, and I am dead  
As griev'd with my, and I am dead  
Us, 'twere endless, but I am dead  
And grieve at more, but I am dead  
My faith, and love to him I do adore

HER. What can I do to save my life?  
All comforts seeme impossible, but I am dead  
Enter HERMIONE, LYSICLES, and PINO.  
PIN. Tell my Lord LYSICLES, I will answer him, but I am dead  
Where's this poor, full child, but I am dead  
IR. Sure, God, but I am dead  
Have cur'd so much, but I am dead  
The blessings they do give, but I am dead  
HER. Here Sir, what can I do to save my life?  
PIN. Canst thou hope, but I am dead  
Vext by thy folly into rage, but I am dead  
What colour now, but I am dead  
Is LYSICLES unworthy, but I am dead  
Does it pierce farther, but I am dead  
Into EUGENIO's veins, but I am dead  
When I think thou must have, but I am dead  
To know him to thy shame, but I am dead  
By the just gods if I do come to know it, but I am dead  
The gods, for you have, but I am dead  
HER. What secret can I do to save my life?  
That I should be accus'd, but I am dead  
I dare not heare the sound of, but I am dead  
Suspicions of new crimes, but I am dead  
The faults I have committed, but I am dead  
Your justice; bring me to the Tombe



Of love but higher  
 Pin. Your love is not  
 Nor is my love  
 As you say  
 I now obey you  
 Of doing what you bid  
 You say  
 Pin. I say  
 The Master  
 He should not  
 She will not  
 Pin. The Devil  
 Will not look  
 Though they command  
 Woman are  
 Though I am  
 Open him the  
 And yet  
 The  
 Prince  
 Alone and you  
 The father  
 Ir. How is it  
 Her. As with  
 Knowledge what I  
 As griev'd with my  
 Misery has given me yet a Field to exercise  
 My faith, and love to him I doe adore.  
 Ir. Whilst you believe you have such cause to grieve,  
 All comforts  
 Her. But what? Forbear, I fear thy thoughts  
 Are possion'd, which thou wouldst  
 To would my  
 Ir. Sure there is Magicke in that Name  
 It could not else divide us from our reason  
 What Law, what Faith can bind us to remove  
 Love of our selves, and love to our Parents  
 You must forgive him  
 If he were here, must  
 Granting his love be  
 For that must have  
 Not bargaining for his own  
 With the price of the  
 Of yours: what ist  
 It will reproach you  
 Or breach of faith: D'ee  
 The gods for you have  
 proposing such an  
 Her. Whoever had a misery like  
 All that are griev'd have  
 And ease of their complaints  
 I am excluded both for my misfortune  
 And



Is made d with happiness, and I have seen  
Such comfort as you give me  
Of being too rich

IAE. If it be so, I will not be  
And for a time forget your  
D'ce think that all the names  
Into the sound of confusio  
Make you forget the debt  
Vnto your father, friends  
Their houses honour, and  
Is LYSICLES less worthy than

HER. Nor more, their virtues  
In them are equal.

HER. 'Tis confest: nor never  
Then hee against her, rich in all  
That make men deind: her narrow hand  
Excludes him, unwonted to bestow  
Her Treasure there where an excess of  
Would make her gifts but seeme the pay of  
Not favours of her partial love.  
Oh you are welcome. Here behold a  
That stands the shame of the impetuous  
And the swolne Seas.

Mo. Has there bin any new stormes since I was?

HER. O yes, and more endangering  
A flourishing land propos'd, on which I might  
Have shipwrackt with delight.

Mo. I think I understand you.  
It was Prince LYSICLES, presented in his  
Gainst whom I arm'd the vertues of my friend,  
And my owne faith irresolute to whom  
The victory should yeeld: at last I left  
My heart the prise, to both divided.

Mo. To both divided?

HER. Yes, the prince has the adoration of my heart,  
EVGENIO the love.

Mo. What first, what Seas must you  
To make him worthy you? methinks I see  
His soule sigh for a fall of his faith.

HER. We both have had society of that  
But can you bring no comfort, have the gods  
Shut up their Oracles, as well as mercy?  
Though they will give no ease, they might advise,  
That we may put off misery by death.

Mo. They should let us clearly know what is to come,  
That we may still implore their aide to help us  
Yet something I can tell, if hope or  
Shall make you deviate from your  
You are the subject of their hate: or if  
You measure your or their  
By merit or advantages of fortune.



58  
You are the mark of all disasters.

HER. I have committed myself to the gods,

They favour me as much, they do applaud

My resolutions for the good.

Merits in others, I will close my eyes

From the blast of envy, before they shall rake in

An object that may flatter my true faith.

MO. Be constant, and be happy, when you meete

With opposition that may shake your judgement.

Remember what affliction is to weep

A fault irreparable, and think not

Reason can palliate your Father's rage:

You must oppose your passion unto his,

And love will be victorious being the noblest.

Tomorrow I will bring more certaine counsel.

EXIT.

HER. Where cannot Vertue dwell? what a still shade

Hath shee found out to live securely in

From the attempts of men. Come my IRENE,

Though thou hast spoken treason against my love,

'Cause shee did produce it, I must thank thee.

Let's in and fortifie our selves with some sad tale

Of those, whose perjur'd loves have made them live

Hated, and die most miserable.

Exit.

Enter IRENE, and PHILLIDA.

PH. If I should weep as my Lady does, for all the

Servants I have lost.

JR. Thou would'st weep in thy grave PHILLIDA: yet the

Worst is thou wilt loose more within this seven

Yeares, then thou hast got in ten: for men are

Changeable sweet PHILLIDA.

PH. And our faces were not 'twere no matter,

They should make haste, or wee should overtake them

Or prevent them, a commodity of beauty that

Would last forty yeares would beare a good price Madam.

IR. By Venus would it PHILLIDA, as high as that of honor.

PH. But is not my Lady a strange woman, to weep

Thus for one servant, when she has another in

His place? for my part, I could never finde such

Difference in men, to be sad when I had any.

IR. And thy word may be taken as soone as any wenches

In Greece, or there be slanderers in the World:

But shee affects constancy.

PH. Some ill-favour'd woman that meant to preserve

Her last purchase which her want of beauty

Forfeited, invented that name.

IR. Th'art in the right PHILLIDA, this inconstancy is

A Monster without teeth, for it devoures none,

Make no sonne weare happy Mourning, nor

Mother childlesse: and for my part, I am of

Opinion that the gods give a blessing to it, for

None live happier then those that have greatest

Abundance of it.

PH.



PH. What is good by this? What is the end of  
Of that beauty? For one Reason, but I have two more.

The Vowes, for this, and for this Reason.

IR. Enough of this, you have said much.

PH. Yes, and much more, but I have more to say.  
But to what intent did you come here?

IR. Thou art so good natured, that thou wilt not  
Such a trifle for one Reason, but I have two more.

The first is, I would faine seeke with thee.

The other knowing my Coach to be in the street.

If he presse to see her, I hope she will not be so  
That he shall never dare to speake to her more.

PH. These men have less reason than I have, they would  
Know else how to shift places, and then they would

From a storme. If I were a man, and lost the happiness

Of seeing my Mistresse two daies, I should

Loose the desire the third: Doe you sigh?

Madam, you are in love too?

IR. As far as goes to sighing, but no dying for their beauties.

PH. I'll be your Compurgator for the hand of a Fairer.

I know many love has brought into the world.

But let our none: has he pierc'd you, ha?

IR. Oh no, my skinn was alwaies proofe against his Dart;

But he once found me laughing, and so thrust it

Downe to my heart.

PH. Look to it, though 'tis but a little weapon, but

I have knowne it make greater swellings than

The sting of a Bee. Doe you long for a man?

IR. Yes, a Husbandman, and let the gods after take care

For my children.

PH. You'll finde enow to doe it: is the Moore still with

My Ladie?

IR. I left her with her.

PH. 'Tis a shame such people should be suffered

Neere the Court.

IR. Why prethee?

PH. As 'tis, there be so many inquisitive Rascalls,

That we have much adoe to keepe matters secret;

But if in despite of our care they be divulg'd,

We shall be defamed on the Exchanges.

IR. Thou hast reason, but shee is secret as the night shee is.

PH. Is she? I would faine aske her one question:

But 'tis no matter, 'tis but taking Physick at the worst.

IR. If thou talk a little longer, I shall guesse as much.

As she knows: but who's here?

ERGASTO, PHORMIO, CLEON talking  
at the doore.

PHO. Ne're fright me with the lightning of her eyes:

On me she may open or shut her eyes as she please,

But my happinesse is not at her disposing.



CL. I shall not be long, my next Song is begun.  
 PHO. I will be gone, I may love her if she please.  
 But if she be not, I will love her if she please.  
 Two Hours, I will leave to come to her Monkey.  
 CL. Loh, Loh, Loh, I will love her if she please.  
 And has for this fire to burn to them.  
 PHO. In Vain, I will love her if she please.  
 CL. We shall hear, we draw near, a good evening Ladies.  
 IR. We thank you my Lord, but if we are superstitious,  
 Your company were a good Omen.  
 PHO. I will be gone, I may love her if she please.  
 ER. Nay, I am not a monster, you come my Lord,  
 To see my Cousin Hymen's one. ER. I do Madam,  
 And should be proud to hear I live in her memory.  
 IR. Can you doubt it? I assure you, you do, she's  
 Never troubled with any thing, but you presently  
 Are call'd into the comparison with it; her Teeth  
 Cannot ache, but she swears it is almost as great a vexation  
 As your love; if any die out of her piece to save the tears  
 Of a few mourners, she wishes it were you.  
 ER. If I heard her desire it, she should quickly have her wish.  
 IR. She would be glad on't o' my conscience, though  
 The scruple of having you do any thing for her sake  
 Would trouble her a little, yet I can teach you  
 To make advantage of all this.  
 PH. What advantage my delicate sweet Ladie?  
 IR. A very great one Sir: For first I believe  
 He desires nothing more, than to be assured  
 She esteems him for her Servant.  
 PH. Right, but does this usage shew it?  
 IR. Most evidently: for being thus severe to none else,  
 'Tis manifest she confesseth a power over him, and payes  
 His Services with this coine of scorne and contempt,  
 And having her stamp upon't, he is bound to accept it.  
 CL. What thinke you of this PHORMIO?  
 PHO. A most excellent Girle, would she were poore.  
 CL. Why poore? PHO. She would live rarely by her---  
 CL. What? PH. Wit, I would be a good customer.  
 IR. 'T would please you to heare with what Arguments  
 She justifies this cruelty; and swears it is not  
 Revenge enough for spoiling her good nature.  
 ER. I her good nature.  
 PHO. Nay, let her goe on, I'll hearken an Age.  
 IR. Yes, you by suffering her undeserv'd scorne, have bred  
 Such a delight and habit of it in her, that she  
 Can hardly forbear it, when she strives to be  
 Complaisant to her best friends; and to say truth,  
 We are all endangered by such as you, when we see  
 That frowne procure us knees, and kind usage  
 Scarce gets us two good morrows.  
 PHO. If ever there were a Sibyll at fixtene, this Lady is one.  
 By



By this day you shall be free from all your troubles.

IA. I shall be free from all your troubles.

PHO. Nay, you shall be free from all your troubles.

IA. But I have to be free from all your troubles.

PHO. And I will be free from all your troubles.

Will you give me leave to be free from all your troubles?

IA. I will be free from all your troubles.

PHO. For you shall be free from all your troubles.

Wilt thou be happy? Maria this is the last of your troubles.

Revenge'd of thy proud father, and thy proud mother.

Wilt thou be free from all your troubles?

IA. I will be free from all your troubles.

My heart is full of your troubles.

PH. Be thankful, and be free from all your troubles.

Shee will accept it, doubt not; shee will be free from all your troubles.

To redeem it: looke how shee has been free from all your troubles.

Shee's thine owne for ever, and has been free from all your troubles.

ER. I am desperately in love.

PH. Maria, and get out of your troubles.

At the first offer of the present, but if shee be not free from all your troubles.

Before you get home, shee will be free from all your troubles.

ER. He attempts it, let what will follow.

PH. Be confident, and be free from all your troubles.

ER. Madam, what would you expect from him?

You had redeemed from captivity, and hee will be free from all your troubles.

IA. The disposing of his liberty: it is your will.

ER. 'Tis just, but this may be done.

If his miserie be onely altered, hee will be free from all your troubles.

PH. You are little curious, why do you not be free from all your troubles?

This concerns me well, I'll tell you, you have been free from all your troubles.

ER. I have been free from all your troubles.

ER. I have been free from all your troubles.

ER. I have been free from all your troubles.

ER. I have been free from all your troubles.

ER. I have been free from all your troubles.

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ER. I have been free from all your troubles.

ER. I have been free from all your troubles.

ER. I have been free from all your troubles.



[illegible]

**Рн.**



PH. What's that? ...  
PH. Not for ...  
CL. Well ...  
PH. Yes ...  
And when this ...  
Encounter, ...  
Not doubt my power ...

HERMION. I AM, ERASMO ...

PH. I'm enough ...  
IR. As I live ...  
HE. ...  
Thy oaths doe serve thee for ...  
But to condemne thee, not to get ...  
Be gone, and leave to me ...  
The way to truth, ...  
To believe that I am ...  
A thousand other ...  
Have made me hate thee: ...  
Tolerate me not, that deprehended with ...  
Blacke marke upon thee, thou maist not dare  
To trouble me againe. ER. Madam.

HE. There may be some, that for their secret finnes  
The gods will punish making them love you,  
Chuse amongst them, I pray, I will hope, though she  
Be credulous, will leave by this, how far ...

MO. This was well meant ...  
Have you pierc'd, that hath ...

ER. I have undone my ...  
ER. I told HERMION ...  
CL. Did shee heare ...  
ER. Oh yes, it mought ...  
CL. The Devil ...  
ER. Aske him, he made ...  
CL. What course will you ...  
ER. A precipice ...  
PH. A halter you shall ...

And be your surety ...  
You downe on your knees ...

Shee goes ...  
kneels, holds up his hand ...

PH. Oh my sweet ...  
semble, they have ...  
And the truth is, if they ...  
stancy, they must live alone, or at least ...  
the last gaspe of his dying ...  
And now he is entering ...

IR. Hee has now ...

PH. Fie, say not so, that's as great ...  
pardoning him: chopan ...

ERASMO INCONSISTENT ...



Ph. Why should I be so much distressed?  
Ph. Not for love, but for the sake of duty.  
Cl. Pray you, let me know your mind.  
Ph. Yes, and can give you reason for it.  
And when this is known, I shall be free.  
Ph. Never till you have given me leave.  
Is. I will do anything for you, but I  
Offered me, let him learn to be a man.  
Speake true then, be swears, and in time  
Hee may get new friends, I am sure.  
Ph. Tis enough.  
Ph. Yes.  
Ph. Faith, I should be loath to love you so, and for the  
Had no reason to love you better.  
Er. Tis an excellent Lady.  
Ph. If I could make joyners, I would not take this  
paines for your honor. OLON, which of you?  
Cl. After PHILIDA.  
Cl. pox on't, these waiting women will not do.  
They have earnest in their hands, and I was displeased.  
Ph. Away unwill.  
Exeunt.

ACT. 4. SC. 1.

Lx. This is the most powerfull ACANTHE promised,  
I should once more behold my lost MYLESIA.  
pardon me, for that my wish'd hopes  
Repeal against thy force, and happiness.  
So mighty is thy power, that I am forced  
That he develt my life for ever of thee,  
Rather then to be slave to my passions.  
That bring such comforts to my languishing  
Haile holy Treasurer of all wealth and bliss.  
Nature as low the world, be still the way  
Of the good, and the true, and the just.  
The glorious name of great CAMERON.  
Let no prophesie pierce thee, but my sighes,  
Let them have entrance whilst my tears do warm  
Thy colder Marble. — Ha, what Miracle?  
Are the gods pleas'd to work to me?  
The phoenix is dead, and from his ashes  
pure as the sun, that made him, is born againe.  
The same MYLESIA! Heaven does confound this.  
That the same MYLESIA should be so, and yet  
By my hand, I have made her so, and yet  
Let the gods be true, for I have made her so.  
And now he is coming, and with him  
My waiting love, and that part of Heaven  
Thy beauty, and thy grace, and thy power.  
Gno. Forbear, and hear me: if you approach  
Impious inconstant Lxicles, cannot  
This



This miracle of my resurrection  
A mortal frame, yet living  
To punish all that sin  
In thy descending  
Thy heart is two  
For the HAMMOND  
Thy narrow heart is  
By mocking of my sin, and crying  
Indeed but I am of thy dead conquer'd love

LY. No more I shall  
I shall not think that I shall read it from Heaven  
If thou couldst, thou wouldst not  
Nor can there be a Hell where I am  
The knowledge how thou com'st here, doth  
Yet such a reverence I doe owe thy image  
That I will lay before thee all my thoughts  
Spotlesse as Truth, then thou shalt tell the  
How Fortune, though it made my love unhappy  
Could not diminish it, nor preesse it one degree  
From the proud height it was arriv'd to:  
How I did nightly pray to this sad Tombe  
Bringing and taking fire of constant love  
From the cold ashes, how when incompass'd  
With thou and horrors Death had been a rest  
I did preferre a death'd life to revenge my selfe  
And let upon our murderer.

GHO. I shall desire to live if this be true;  
Nothing can adde a comfort where I am,  
But the assurance of your love: I know  
Faith is not tyed to passe the confines  
Of this life, yet HAMMOND's Happiness  
Does trouble me: You thinke I love  
You living, when dead, I am jealous of you.

LY. MILESIA, againe blest Saint, now I am sure  
What thou resemblest, and do it know my secret thought  
But as the gods, of which thou art a part  
Art not content with our hearts sacrifice  
Unlesse our words confesse it: heare me then  
If my thoughts are consented to replant  
My love, may your dire Thunder light  
Upon my head, and smite it downe to low,  
I may not see thy glories: I confesse  
My words have sacrific'd to Deities  
I ne read or'd those flames of love  
My teares and friendship to the best of men,  
I hope I have cancell'd for my ETERNITY:  
I did pretend a love unto HAMMOND  
Who else had sold her selfe unto the rage  
Of her offended Father; had you liv'd  
You would have pardon'd, when infidelity  
But personated did preserve a faith  
So holy as theirs was, this is my fault.

K

GHO.



GHO. My glory and my happiness.

LY. Yet this of all I wept, as I was wont  
(For his deare cause) to inspire sacred love:  
Yet durst not but decline his love: Law  
When my friends the cause of the plot

GHO. Did you suspect her, that you conceiv'd a plot against her?

LY. There is but one MILESSA, besides  
If true, I should her name should side  
My selfe, which her quick thought  
Would have pierc'd, who hates Euxine  
And loves no virtue, but what shines through wealth.

GHO. My best, best LYRIC, I am against my love  
Thy holy flame doth lend me light to see  
My closest friend, why did not I give me  
So large a field to exercise my Faith?  
I envie thee this tryall, and would be  
Expos'd to dangers, that have yet no name  
That I might mixe my love with small merit.

LY. The cause takes all away, and want of power  
Excuseth what I cannot yet expresse too much of me,  
But how our loves came to so sad a period,  
As yet in clouds I have onely seene.

GHO. My Uncles cruelty and hate of you procur'd our sepe-

LY. But how knew he our loves? though torment since  
Have wrung it from me, my joyes ever flow'd silent and calme.

GHO. I know it, but we were betray'd  
By one that serv'd me, and the doubts confirm'd  
By the Moore you spake with yesterday.

LY. Ha? How came she to know it, she was not here?

GHO. All that I ever did, she's conscious of,  
And jealous of your love unto HERMIONE,  
Did place me here, to search into your thoughts,  
And now is prouder of this discoverie,  
Than if Crowne were added to her.

LY. To what strange Lawes does Heaven confine her selfe,  
That she will suffer them that dare be damn'd  
To have power over those she has selected,  
My teares and sacrifice could never gaine  
So much upon her mercy, as to lend  
Thy happy sight for one faint minutes comfort:  
Yet those that sell themselves to Hell, can force  
Thy quiet rest for inquisition on innocence,  
And to what purpose serves faith and religious secrecy  
When Magick mock and frustrates all our vows,  
This Moore then was confederate with your Uncles passion.

GHO. She is the cause that I doe walke in shades,

LY. And I will be, that she shall walke in Hell,  
With her I will begin, then seeke revenge  
Under the ruines of thy Uncles house,  
All men that dare to name him, and not curse  
His memory, shall feele the power



Of my despised...  
 GHO. My dear...  
 But temperate in your...  
 Discover more...  
 Lr. As justice...  
 I will...  
 Oh love here's company...  
 PH. Talking to...  
 My Lord, I am...  
 LY. Pardon me...  
 Being to take an everlasting...  
 Ufite...  
 Till ten daies be over...  
 Satisfie you, condemn me...  
 Enter HERMES...  
 The knot that bound our...  
 HE. PHILLY, take...  
 thee last.  
 What once you promised to my...  
 By which I once...  
 I doe release you...  
 Who in her justice...  
 To a longer...  
 The conquest of a...  
 O'ie whom...  
 HE. Some...  
 Which death had long since...  
 And hope of seeing you...  
 Have I become...  
 PH. Oh Madam, call...  
 Nor sad enough to have...  
 HE. Would it were...  
 My feares, as my life has...  
 PH. You mistake me Madam...  
 HE. Evermore...  
 Should be dead with sorrow...  
 Without a Miracle...  
 PH. Hee waits on your commands...  
 HE. Bring him in...  
 Good gods, if you...  
 Give it me now...  
 Finish what sorrow...  
 I faine would...  
 That I may looke on him...  
 And call our faiths in vain...  
 Enter EVGENIO...  
 EV. May the gods...  
 As high, as you have power to bestow...  
 On those you favour...  
 Will be as great...  
 HE. Oh my...  
 They...



Of my delirious dream, I now am wak'd,  
 Not to be thus, but to be waken'd.  
 I pray you do not, in your anger,  
 Discover more of my secret thoughts.  
 I will, as justice shall require,  
 Not to be thus, but to be waken'd.  
 Oh love, here's company, I pray you,  
 Pray, talking to me, as you did,  
 My Lord, I pray you, as you did,  
 Or I must leave my dear, my dear,  
 Forgive me that I have not, as you did,  
 Being to take an everlasting oath,  
 Ev. Madam, I pray you, as you did,  
 Till ten days be over, as you did,  
 The gods preserve witness too, I know,  
 Where to you, and you would have me, as you did,  
 The knot that bound our love, as you did,  
 Though it be false, as you did, as you did,  
 Be happy in your choice, give to his merit,  
 What once you promis'd to my person,  
 By which I only did pretend my claim,  
 I do release you, as I know Heaven's will,  
 Who in her justice cannot be content,  
 To a longer faith in you, you must not be,  
 The conquest of a miserable man,  
 O're whom their cruel, as you did, as you did,  
 He. Some saving power, I pray you, as you did,  
 Which death had long since had, as you did,  
 And hope of seeing you, preserv'd, as you did,  
 Have I been false for this so long, as you did,  
 That you should think I can be so, as you did,  
 Add not by your false, as you did, as you did,  
 Ev. Of you I can have none, but that, as you did,  
 You had made me miserable, had you not, as you did,  
 Yielded to those, as you did, as you did,  
 Titles your fathers gave, and your own, as you did,  
 Did shake and raze it, with what, as you did,  
 Should I have look'd on you, my traitor, as you did,  
 And love made miserable, as you did, as you did,  
 But these are tears your fortune did lay up,  
 To ease your misery, had you continu'd mine,  
 And your Sunne clear'd from, as you did, as you did,  
 They will more freely shine upon you, as you did,  
 For my selfe, my love is his, as you did, as you did,  
 The injuries 'as done to your, as you did, as you did,  
 By killing me, then must I, as you did, as you did,  
 And have inconstancy, as you did, as you did,  
 From your false conquest, as you did, as you did,  
 He. Oh my griefes!  
 Now I perceive the gods, as you did, as you did,  
 Since they have made him, as you did, as you did,  
 Whose memory before did make the sharpest, as you did,  
 Tears, and sighes, and groanes, as you did, as you did,  
 They



They are we were  
And you being  
Here, take this  
My love shall ever  
When I conceived you  
If you believe her  
Though you young  
If so, you be not  
A storie that will

He reads, and then  
You that  
Secrecie in  
Procure me  
L.Y. Nay, no  
Intents, not to be  
You walke not  
But tis not  
And Hell is here  
If you incline so

HER. Rise, my  
En. Turne not  
Then let my eyes  
Can there be greater  
By my owne fault,  
HER. No, I must  
And I dare not  
If they behold you

L.Y. I did expect  
En. Then he  
So much his hopes,  
Whether to live or die  
I only seeke, that  
To punish him, your  
HER. Rise, I can  
Of your death dissolve  
Forget my anger, as I  
En. Never it shall  
Since pittie of my love  
But must

HER. Yes, the  
How ere unhappy  
In your absence  
En. Wretched  
Not dare to strike  
Must I returne  
My hopes are banish'd  
Pursued her rugged  
Her horrid to the  
By him that is most  
Was envie, malice  
To injure me, but  
To suppress me

HER. Yes, the  
How ere unhappy  
In your absence  
En. Wretched  
Not dare to strike  
Must I returne  
My hopes are banish'd  
Pursued her rugged  
Her horrid to the  
By him that is most  
Was envie, malice  
To injure me, but  
To suppress me  
HER. I will procure  
L.Y. I will procure



Has. Oh my Brother, I have been the mill-stone,  
Yet must not quarrell with you, or give  
A seeming comfort, while you are in power  
Of hate or friendship, I will be true to you  
I'll give you leave to do as you please  
But let not the hatred which I have to change  
As to believe you, I will be true to you.  
**EXEUNT.**

**SER.** The Physician you sent for waits without.

**LY.** Bring him in, and stay in the next room. **Enter Physician**  
You are welcome. I must employ your trust and  
Secrecie in something that concerns me. You must  
Procure me instantly a powerful poison. **Ph. My Lord.**

**LY.** Nay, no ceremonies of small. I give you my  
Intents, not to be disposed, but obeyed. I know  
You walke not frequently in these rough ways;  
But 'tis not want of knowledge, but your will,  
Makes you do as I bid.

**PH.** My Lord, I have observ'd you long, and for you  
Weare your life like something you would faine  
Put off. I will not undertake to counsell you, in  
That your nearest friends have oft attempted  
Without success; yet if my life should mine  
With the words I now will utter. I'll boldly tell  
Your Grace, I will not be a means to cut your  
Daies off, to make mine happy ever.

**LY.** I did expect this from you, and to enforme you  
Briefly, know I am I doo loath my life, I will  
Not part with it willingly, till it does serve  
Me to revenge my wrongs: and to assure you more,  
I will not use your Art against my selfe: Let  
Your composition procure the greatest torture  
Poison can force, for I must use it upon one  
Our Lawes cannot condonne, because the circumstance  
That make him guilty, cannot be produc'd, but  
With expence of time, and my revenge will not admit it.  
By my honour, this is the cause.

**PH.** If I were sure your enemies should onely trie,  
The effects of what I can doe in your service,  
The horridst tortures I reason ere justified,  
Should not exceed the last pangs of death.  
Should take the poison I can bring you.

**LY.** Bring some instantly: and if the pangs of Hell  
Can be felt here, let your ingredients call them up.  
If his life onely were my time and end, whilst  
I doe weare this, I'de not importune your side;  
But I must set him on the racke, that there he  
May confesse my insupportable justice.

**PH.** An hour returns me with your commands  
Perform'd——yet I'll observe you farther.

**LY.** Doe: this is the first degree to my revenge,  
Which I will prosecute till I have made

All



All that were guilty of my blood, I have  
 Walk their impious in their blood, and I will  
 All places where I have been, I will  
 On which I have been, I will  
 To appease the spirits of the dead, and  
 And the last Victim I will sacrifice  
 Upon her sacred Tomb, to appease  
 The crimes I have committed, and  
 Justice thus long. This curse I lay  
 Shall be the first, the didst never  
 My name I said thee did, and I will  
 Her blood and spirit, and I will  
 If 'twere a sin to kill, I would  
 Shee pays the fault of her blood,  
 Infidating with my Mistris's name,  
 To search, and then betray my Mistris's  
 Of serving my best friend: how now

SER. Sir, Lord PINDARUS would speak with you.

LY. Where is he?

# ACT. 5. SCEN. 1.

Enter SERVANT, and LYSICLES.

SER. Sir, I have waited as you commanded,  
 Neere the house of the Egyptian Lady.  
 Something is done, that disturbs them all.  
 Divers runne in and out, Physicians are sent for.  
 At last, I went in my selfe, and entered her  
 Chamber, found her on her bed almost dead,  
 With torture, cries shee is poyson'd, cries her  
 Jealousie and curiosity, calls upon your name,  
 Desires, and then forbids you should be sent for.

LY. But I will not come to her confession: courage my sonne,  
 Let no faint pittie hinder thee the joyes  
 Thou art receiving, triumph in their sufferings  
 That have attempted thine: Look downe MILLENA,  
 Applaud my pietie, that snatcht the sword  
 From sleeping Justice, to revenge thy death.

SER. What means my Lord to be pleas'd with this  
 Sad newes? how can this stranger have offended him?  
 Ile follow, learne the issue, and the cause.

Enter the MOOR on her bed, HERMIONE.

PHILIDA, and IRENE.

Mo. Oh, oh, oh, gods! if I have merited your hate,  
 You might have laid it on my name  
 Had beene a word to expresse full misery,  
 And I had thank'd you, if you had  
 To make this innocence the instrument  
 Of your dire wrath. HERMIONE, IRENE.



I have confus'd my senses, but I'll not yield  
 When I am dead, what shall I be? in this  
 Their weakness I shall be as they are  
 From the best LYRICIST I have heard  
 And death darts not at me, I'll be as they are  
 With the Furies that torment the damned

HER. Mysterious power, I trust in thee  
 You would be serv'd, I have command  
 Your Thunder else would not be heard  
 That follow virtue, and I shall be  
 Whilst thou and others have been  
 That violate the Law, we shall be

LY. What means this? I have command

HER. Oh my Lord, Nature has not made  
 Capable of pittie, if we be in here  
 The punishment has been torment  
 With paines, nothing is able to  
 But her eyes are open, she fears the punishment  
 Talkes of you, of Tomber, and of MILESIA  
 And in the midst of all her torture  
 Sayes, her distrust and jealousie deserves  
 A greater punishment.

LY. And I beleeve, nor should you pittie her:  
 Those that doe trace forbidden pathes of knowledge  
 The gods reserve unto themselves, doe never doubt  
 But with intent to ruine the believers  
 And venturers on their Art: Something I know  
 O'th' cur'd effects of her commanding Magick  
 And she (no doubt) is conscious to her selfe  
 Of infinite more mischiefs than are yet reveal'd  
 I am confident she is fled her Countrey  
 For the ills she has done there, and now  
 The punishment has overtaken her here:  
 And for her shew of Vertue, they are Masks  
 To hide the rottenness that lies within  
 And gaine her credit with some dissembled  
 Of pietie, which leavells her a passage  
 To those important mischiefs, Hell  
 Has employ'd her here to execute.

MOO. Oh gods, deny me not a death, since you  
 Have given me the torments that devance it:  
 If I deserve this, your punishing hands  
 Doe reach unto the shades, lay it on there  
 HERMIONE, I KENE, is LYRICIST yet come?

LY. Yes, to counsell you to pacifie  
 The gods you have offended by your cur'd Arts:  
 The blessed Ghost you sent me too, has told me  
 Some bad effects on't, and in her name,  
 And cause, have the gods hurl'd this punishment  
 On thy foule soule, and made my griefe inrag'd  
 To madnesse, the blasphemous of thy destruction,

Which



Which does but here begin.

Moo. You should send the poison.

Ly. Yes, I did; and you should have received.

My just revenge, unless you do believe.

You could confuse the Revelations.

Of the best spirits, your cursed Charms.

Betray'd first, and then inform'd to leave.

Their happy seats, to perfect the designs.

Your malice labour'd in.

Moo. What unknowne wayes have the gods inven'd

To punish me? I feele a torment.

No tyrannie e're paralell'd, yet must confesse

An obligation to him that impos'd it.

Good gods! if I doe bow under your wills,

Without repining at your sad decrees,

Grant this to recompence my Martyrdome,

That he that is the Author of my sufferings,

May never learne his error.

Sir, if torments e're could expiate the crimes

We have committed, mine might challenge your pardon

And your pittie: I feele Death entring me;

Love the memorie of your MILESIA, and forgive —

IR. Helpe, helpe, she dies.

Ly. If it be possible, call life into her for some minntes;

For full confession will obsove my Justice.

IR. Bring some water here, she does but swoone:

So chafe her Temples, — Oh Heavens! what prodigie

Is here! her blacknesse falls away: My Lord, looke on

This Miracle, doth not Heaven instruct in pittie

Of her wrongs, that the opinions which prejudice

Her vertue; should thus be wash't away with the

Black clouds that hid her purer forme.

HER. Heaven hath given some further end in this

Than we can pierce: More water, she returns to life;

And all the blacknesse of her face is gone.

IR. PALLAS, APOLLO, what may this portend! My Lord,

Have you not seene a face like this?

Ly. Yes, and horror ceazeth me: 'Tis the IDEA

Of my MILESIA. Impenetrable powers,

Deliver us in Thunder your intents

And exposition of this Metamorphosis.

HER. She stirs.

Ly. Hold her up gently — He kneeles.

Moo. Oh, oh; why doe you kneele to me?

Ly. Are not you MILESIA?

Moo. Why doe you aske?

Ly. Oh then you are.

Moo. My LYSICLES, I am by miracle preserv'd,

Though since the gods repent them of their succours,

Knowing me unworthy of thy firme constant love:

I never thought that death could be a terror

Too long acquainted with the miseries

Enter Phil-  
lida with  
water and  
Towell.

Miles



Pursue our lives, but now the apprehension  
My grave should swallow me, makes me to welcome it  
With a heaviness that makes departing sinners.

L.Y. Powre downe your Thunder gods, upon this head,  
And trie if that can make me yet more wretched:  
Was not her death affliction enough,  
But you must make me be the murderer?  
Is this a punishment for adoring her  
Equall with you, you made so equal to yee?  
Pardon me that you foret me to commit:  
So visible a Divinity could not be look'd on  
With lesse adoration.

Moo. Ife're I did expect a happier death,  
May I die loathed: what Funerall pompe  
Can there be greater, than for me to heare  
Whilst I yet live, my dying Obsequies  
With so much zeale pronounc'd by him I love?  
Tortures againe doe seize me.

L.Y. Eyes, are you dry where such an object calls  
Your teares forth— My blood shall supply your place.

Mo. For heavens sake hold his hands: O my best LYSTICLES  
Doe not destroy the comforts of my soule;  
What a division doe I feele within me!  
I am but halfe tormented, my soule in spight  
O'th' tortures of my body, doth feele a joy  
That meets departed spirits in the blest shades—

L.Y. What unexpected mischiefs circle me,  
What Arrshah malice arm'd with Fortune, found  
To make me wretched? could Ie're have thought  
A miracle could have restor'd thee to my eies,  
But they should see the joyes of Heaven in thee?  
Yet now the height of my affliction is,  
That they behold thee guilty of the close  
Of thine for ever: see HERMIONE,  
The countenance Death should put on, when Death  
Would have us throng unto his Palaces,  
And court his frozen Sepulchres.

IR. Sure she is dead: how pale she is!

L.Y. No: she is white as Lillies, as the Snow  
That falls upon PARNASSVS; if the Red were here,  
As I have scene't enthron'd, the rising day  
Would get new excellence by being compar'd to her:  
ARGOS, nor CYPRUS, EGYPT never saw  
A beantie like to this; let it be lawfull for me to usurpe  
So much on Deaths right, as to take a kisse  
From thy cold Virgin-lips, where she and Love  
Yet strive for Empire: The flames that rise from hence,  
Are not lesse violent, though less pleasing now,  
Than when she did consent I should receive  
What now I ravish.

Moo. Dares not Death shut those eyes where love  
Hath enter'd once, or am I in the shades

Assisted



Afflicted with the Ghost of my dear Lysicles.

LY. She speaks againe: good Heavens! she speaks againe!

HE. You are yet living.

MO. And therefore dying, but before I go.

Let me obtaine your pardon for the wrongs I have done.

My jealousie hath throwne upon your innocence.

'Twas my too perfit knowledge of my warts

Of merits to deserve, made me doubt yours:

I meane your constant love, which I will teach

Below, and make them learn againe to love,

Who have died for it.

LY. Doe not abuse your mercy, and my griefe,

By asking pardon of your Murderer:

But curse your sufferings off on this devoted head,

To save the beauty of the world in you.

MO. Why should your griefe make me repent the joyes

I ever beg'd of Heaven? the knowledge

Of your love, could there be added more

Unto my happinesse, then to be confirm'd

By my owne sufferings how much you did love me,

And prosecuted those that desired my ruine.

Like SEMELE I dye, who could not take

The full god in her armes.

I have but one wish more, that I may beare

Vnto the shades the glorious title of your wife:

If I may live so long to heare but this

Pronounc'd by LYSICLES, I die in peace.

LY. Heare it with my vowes, not to behold

The Sunne rise after you are gone.

MO. O, say not so, live, I command you live,

Let your obedience unto this command,

Shew you have lost a Mistress.

LY. Can I heare this and live?

IR. My Lord, our cares would be imployed better,

In seeking to avert this Ladies death,

Then in deploring it.

LY. You advise well: runne all to the Physician:

I will my selfe to ARNALDO who gave

This poison to me: Let me have word sent to the

Cypresse grove, the minute she is dead.

EXEUNT. *Draw in*

*the Bed.*

Enter LYSICLES Meditating.

LY. If life be given as a blessing to us,

What Law compels us to preserve it longer

Then we can see a possibility

Of being happy by it? But we must expect

Till the same power that plac'd us here, commands

A restitution of his gift: This is indeed a rule

To make us live, but not live happily.

'Tis true, the Love that frees himselfe by death

Doth wrong his Master: but yet the gods are not

M 2 Necessitous



Necessitous of us, but we of them.  
 Who then is injur'd if I kill my selfe?  
 And if we durst to heare their voice, they call  
 Men to some other place, when they remoove  
 The gust and taste of this, we should adore thee Death  
 If constant vertue, not inforcement built  
 Thy spacious Temples.

Enter EUGENIO.

Welcome EUGENIO, welcome worthy friend,  
 How long are you arriv'd?

Eu. Time enough to revenge, though not prevent  
 The injuries you have done me.

Ly. What meanes my friend?

Eu. I must not heare that name now, you have lost  
 The effects and vertue of it: I come to punish  
 Your breach of faith.

Ly. Is Hell affraid my constancy should conquer  
 The mischiefes she has rais'd to swallow me,  
 That she invents new plagues to batter me:  
 By all that's holy, I never did offend my friend  
 Not in a thought.

Eu. Those that by breach of vowes provoke their justice,  
 Doe seldome feare prophaning of their names,  
 To hide their perjuries will put it on them.  
 You have attempted my HERMIONE,  
 And forc't her father to compell her voice,  
 Vnto your Marriage.

Ly. All this I doe confesse, but 'twas for both your goods,  
 As I will now informe you.

Eu. Hell and furies: because your specious titles,  
 Your spreading Vineyards, and your gilded house  
 Doe shine upon our Cottage, must our faiths  
 Which Heaven did seale be cancell'd; 'twas my vertue  
 Wonne her faire graces, which shall still out-shine  
 Your flames of vice.

Ly. It hath not light enough to let you see your friend.  
 Gods I could that man have liv'd that dar'd to say,  
 EUGENIO did suspect his LYSICLES:  
 And now in pittie you doe shew him me,  
 That I may flie the world without regret,  
 Not leaving one of worth behind me in it.  
 Begone, and learne your errors.

Eu. I have don't already: they were trusting you  
 With my lifes happinesse: draw and restore the vowes  
 You made HERMIONE, or I will leave you dead,  
 And teares them from your heart.

Ly. Fond man, thou dost not know how much 'tis in  
 My power to make thee miserable.  
 I could now force thee execute my wish  
 In killing mee, and thou would flie the light  
 When it had shew'd thee whom thy rage offended:  
 But till I fall by my owne hand, my life  
 Is chain'd unto my honor, which I will weare

Vpon



Upon my Sepulchre: nor more than death  
Being guilty of Murther: nor more than death  
For any cause but here, else I should have  
Sincere: where you are, I am not.  
Eu. Can you be so? I am not so.  
The faith of my word: I would have you know  
Ly. I can, and will, and will, and will  
Would have you know, I am not so.  
But he that was my friend, and my friend  
Must attend less: I am not so.  
Eu. What should I do? I am not so.  
If I should tell you that I am not so  
Venge it selfe would look for more  
Ere he forsake her, and he would  
Discomfited from him, his friend  
Under some heavy burden, which  
Did hinder me from going, which  
Or take your full revenge, which  
Teach you to pittie the poor  
I will not rise until I have  
Ly. Oh my Friend, I am not so  
My rage did choke my words, which  
It selfe over my soul and body  
To beare me till I fall again  
Eu. Who can heare this, and not be  
Good Sir, impart your sorrow, I am not so  
Ly. What they were capable of, I am not so  
They are too great and I am not so  
MILESIA, whom you and I supposed  
By me to day is possid, and I am not so  
Is not this strange? I am not so  
Eu. What have you said, I am not so  
But Heaven ever this left, I am not so  
Ly. It is too late now, I am not so  
Would do that for me, I am not so  
Eu. What is it? I am not so  
Eu. You cannot with me, I am not so  
Call up your reasons and your courage to you, I am not so  
Which was not given you, I am not so  
But to resist the batteries of Fortune  
People will say, that I am not so  
Part of that courage I am not so  
When they shall see, I am not so  
Ly. You will not kill me, I am not so  
Eu. When I shall see, I am not so  
I intended to kill you, I am not so  
Eu. Then I am not so  
To theath this in my hand, I am not so  
I had provided And I am not so  
Ly. I am not so  
Eu. See how your rage, I am not so

go: rage be both yo: iudge



Upon my separation: not minding  
Being guilty of Murther: but here  
For any cause but here

Ly. Our cause is this: we have  
En. They will not be so easily won

The laws of France, and common sense  
You did accuse me of: I would not have  
To think you a false accuser

Ly. Enquire, I have a way to find out  
Will do that for me, which my sword  
Love thy heart, and I will love thee

En. What should I do? I cannot  
En. Your grief is too great for me to bear  
I dare not venture you beyond my help

Within. Where's Prince Lyones? where's Prince Lyones?

Ly. Hearke, I am told, the news is come  
En. Fie, how easily is this? Can you be so easily won?

Which yet you know not whether they do bring  
Or joy, or sorrow, or remorse, or pain  
You have still leave to say, perhaps she lives

And you'll exhale her soul into your wound  
And breathe death into your mouth for living  
Within. Where's Prince Lyones? where's Prince Lyones?

En. It is the voice of comfort, none would strive  
To be a sad Relator, I'll call him, holla, here he is.

Ser. I am a servant, my Lord.

Ser. The strange Lady kisses your hands my Lord: ANNA  
Has restored her, she bid me say, your light can only  
Give perfection to what he has begun

En. Will you die, whom you and I have loved so long?

Ly. Safely good friend, gently let it slide  
Into my breast; my heart's too narrow yet  
To take so full a joy in: You're true, this news is true?

Ser. On my life. En. Why should you doubt it?

Ly. My comfort ever, like winter flames,  
That rise late, and fall soon, let wither'd clouds  
That hide their light and heat: but be this true,

And I have life enough to love myself  
I shall be ever happy, and your courage to  
En. So, 'tis well, attend, what hope hath taught you to

Enter MILBERN, HAMPORE, and others.

PHY. Madam, my husband's will, I could  
Not grieve for whom my Lord meant to die, but he is,

I find, my husband's will, I could not grieve for whom my Lord meant to die, but he is,

Intended to be in our house, and therefore meant to  
Make him one of our with Death, by suffering the pains

Our souls do feel, when they are parted from us.  
I had provided Annidore, but could not will him to

Learn on whom his love was set, I was in doubt  
Be death to none, though full of sorrow.

AN

N

Mr.



Mr. Till I have further news of him, I will not  
He. But Madam, what is the matter?  
That you should be so much troubled?  
Or are you the Mistress of the house?  
To call me friend, I am not worthy  
By PALLER. I am not worthy  
Opposite face, I am not worthy  
I wept you dead, and I am not worthy  
Were we then or now, I am not worthy

Mr. My fair dear, I am not worthy  
'Tis true, my Vncle, I am not worthy  
For loving LYCHES, I am not worthy  
Hee charg'd me by all that I am not worthy  
To hate him as the plague of my life  
And yet for some cause I am not worthy  
Resolv'd to leave me here. I am not worthy  
But knew not what offence it was  
An oath so made, till I had found the way  
Which at your house I am not worthy  
From hunting of the truth, I am not worthy  
Appear'd most god-like, I am not worthy  
To stoppe his wound, I am not worthy  
My enemies blood, I am not worthy  
To see him bleed, I am not worthy  
Of pity, I am not worthy  
And whilst I thought I am not worthy  
I nurs'd my infant love, I am not worthy  
Till he grew strong enough to leave me  
I found his eyes on mine, I am not worthy  
Remoove them, I am not worthy  
For this last wound, I am not worthy  
Of seeing me; then took his leave,  
But before I could say, I am not worthy  
My heart farewell, I am not worthy  
Grew to that height that you have heard of

HER. The Groves, and I am not worthy  
Them mourned, I am not worthy  
And prais'd in the name of the Lord  
Got an opinion, I am not worthy  
The future, I am not worthy  
Thus found the way, I am not worthy  
When at the Temple, I am not worthy  
And had reveal'd, I am not worthy  
Of doubting, I am not worthy  
HER. They are not worthy  
At length but of his name, I am not worthy  
A paper, 'twas the contract, I am not worthy  
And ask'd me if I would, I am not worthy  
HER. Nay, it is not worthy  
Have choost this way, I am not worthy  
Staine of thy kindreds honor, I am not worthy



Mr. Till I have said what I have to say, I will be silent.  
He. But Madam, what is it that you have to say?  
That you should be so kind to me, as to give me  
Of our dishonour, and of our shame, and of our  
To call me mistress, and to give me the name of a  
By calling me so, you have given me the name of a  
Opposing sense, and you have given me the name of a  
But fear that I am not worthy of the name of a  
Command his cruel slaves, and to give me the name of a  
As I have said, I will be silent, and I will be silent.  
Great remorse in the night, and I will be silent.  
The lights were all out, and I was alone.  
My name was not in the list, and I was alone.  
That betray'd me, tell them, I was alone.  
And took this time to leave me here.  
She went, but by the way, she told me  
And strangled by the way, she told me  
That expected me, till I had said, I was alone.  
Her last words, and now she is alone.  
His power to help, and now she is alone.  
Brings lights to the world, and now she is alone.  
The strange night, and now she is alone.  
Confess'd heaven, and now she is alone.  
His revenge here, and now she is alone.  
My clothes with her, and now she is alone.  
And on the Trunk, and now she is alone.  
My death for loving, and now she is alone.  
Knowing his noble name, and now she is alone.  
At mid-night, and now she is alone.  
Were confest, and now she is alone.  
Till I escape in that disguise, and now she is alone.  
When I first came to you, and now she is alone.  
Mr. Why did you do this to me?  
Mr. You were the first, and now she is alone.  
I heard my Lysander, and now she is alone.  
And she was the first, and now she is alone.  
To search, and now she is alone.  
And practis'd in the private, and now she is alone.  
Got an opinion, and now she is alone.  
The future, and now she is alone.  
Thus found the first, and now she is alone.  
When at the Temple, and now she is alone.  
And had reveal'd, and now she is alone.  
Of doubting, and now she is alone.  
Her. Then, and now she is alone.  
Mr. He did, and now she is alone.  
Her. I am, and now she is alone.  
Mr. How my dear, and now she is alone.  
Her. Nay, it is, and now she is alone.  
Eugenio and he are, and now she is alone.  
I shall suspect, and now she is alone.



Mr. Olympe. I have been thinking of you very much  
 Here comes my Love.  
 L.Y. I have been thinking of you very much  
 When I came to the door.  
 Thy Son-in-law.  
 That you are my Love.  
 Mr. The same.  
 If I do not love you, I will do nothing but drive  
 I have but one good wish.  
 L.Y. I have been thinking of you very much  
 Mr. Yes, I have.  
 Of finding a husband.  
 What I have said to you.  
 Must wear the name of my Daughter to me.  
 L.Y. No my Mother.  
 Mine was the first name.  
 Made thee so excellent.  
 Love that was my Love.  
 Worthy of the name of my Daughter.  
 HER. No.  
 Expressions to you.  
 So much of mine.  
 Your faith so many times.  
 Ingratitude to me.  
 Ed. May I be so bold?  
 Or may I be so bold?  
 Who are all of them?  
 That such a question was.  
 Well, if I did love him.  
 Because I will not.  
 Your gracious presence.  
 L.Y. Our Love.  
 I have yet something to say.  
 My Father's call to Olympe.  
 Governor in his place.  
 Lord PINDAR.  
 Your pardon Madam.  
 With your Love.  
 Had not the door been shut.  
 A single one had not.  
 Of the enjoyment of.  
 Oh my good Love.  
 For a fault my Love.  
 Let your contentment.  
 Of these two perfect Loves.  
 You ever did approve.  
 Can be no hindrance.  
 PIND. Well.  
 In contemplation of.  
 Hath made him good.  
 L.Y. I have been thinking of you very much  
 The hopes of being united.  
 Heaven bless you both.  
 I am your servant.  
 Mr.



Mr. On your own love, I have been  
 Here comes my Lord  
 L.Y. Is there a will be  
 When I embrace you, I shall  
 Thy stone now, I shall  
 That you are living  
 Mr. The gods have  
 If I deliver'd to grief, I shall  
 I have put one grief less  
 L.Y. I shall be  
 Mr. Yes, but it is  
 Of finding such admiring  
 What I hereafter shall do  
 Must wear the name of  
 L.Y. No my Mistris  
 Mine was the first  
 Made thee to excellent  
 L.Y. I love that  
 Which I do know the gods, and he  
 Her. No more  
 Expressions to you  
 So much of mine, and  
 Your faith to many wares, it  
 L.Y. The gods have  
 PIND. Is it possible  
 Ir. Methinks  
 That such a question was not  
 Well, if I did love him, I  
 That he lov'd me, I will  
 For I am certain  
 L.Y. Out of  
 I have yet something that will  
 My Father's call'd to  
 Governor in his place  
 Lord Pindarus  
 Your pardon Madam  
 With your leave  
 Had not the gods  
 A single one had  
 Of the enjoying  
 Oh my good Lord  
 For a fault my  
 Let your content  
 Of these two perfect  
 You ever did approve his  
 PIND. Welcome  
 Er. Most perfectly  
 With the Prince  
 L.Y. I shall  
 Are reconcil'd, you may  
 I am your servant.

Er.



ER. What is't?   
 Hee prayes for me, and I am dead.   
 EV. You say so?   
 PIN. My Lord,   
 Pardon, I have not   
 To you: but my father   
 So well, that woe   
 Selfe, her own   
 ER. Age of her   
 Gaine the graces of   
 PIN. If I have any power,   
 LY. Let me beg the honour of   
 And condition are so small, it were a shame to say you   
 PH. Pray Sir, let him do it himselfe: the matter is not   
 So heard, to require a Man   
 IR. Have you such shill   
 PH. As good as that?   
 ER. He has taken, for I have   
 And hee has seen my heart, and you know'd it.   
 PH. Hee tells you your Lady   
 IR. Indeed Sir: and now you did like like?   
 PH. Faith to deale truly, much like the wheele of Fortune,   
 Which turning round, puts the same person   
 Sometimes at top, sometimes at bottom   
 Love the one day through the Aul-dore,   
 And fitt you Regent.   
 IR. Well, I have considered, and my Oozens   
 Example shall teach me.   
 ER. What in the name of doubt?   
 IR. To avoid the infinite troubles you procur'd her by your   
 Fruitlesse solicitations, to be done your   
 Me so many teares, as they have done her?   
 PIN. You may excuse them by considering   
 To your friends desires.   
 MI. Sweet Madam, let me know your mind:   
 He dies if you deny him.   
 HER. Dese I have   
 IR. You have   
 To take him, you   
 HER. I was   
 IR. Well, if my   
 Hee can continue on   
 Bee dispos'd by you.   
 OMNES. Wee all will be   
 IR. On this condition, I will give him one months service,   
 And my selfe to a perpetual   
 ER. I ever shall be yours.   
 IR. My father said so, till my mother wept.   
 EU. A notable wrong this.   
 LY. And as notably fild'd.   
 Let's now unto my



And now I have my own house, and my own  
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